A Knock at the Door

By Mrs. Brannan’s First Grade Class

One day Zach sat down to enjoy a nice, big pizza that Mom had baked for him.

“I get to eat the whole thing!” Zach said very excited.

Then there was a knock at the door. It was his friend Cody from next door.

“Come enjoy some pizza with me, Cody. We can cut it in half, so we have equal shares,” said Zach.

Zach picked up the pizza cutter to cut, and then there was a knock at the door. It was their friend Laina from down the street.

“Come enjoy some pizza with us, Laina. We can cut it in thirds, so we have equal shares,” said Zach.

Zach picked up the pizza cutter to cut, and then there was a knock at the door. I was their friend Izzy, their friend from across the street.

“Come enjoy some pizza with us, Izzy. We can cut it in fourths, so we have equal shares,” said Zach.

Zach picked up the pizza cutter and cut the pizza into four equal slices.

“Mmmm…” they all said together.

“This is so much better with friends,” said Zach.